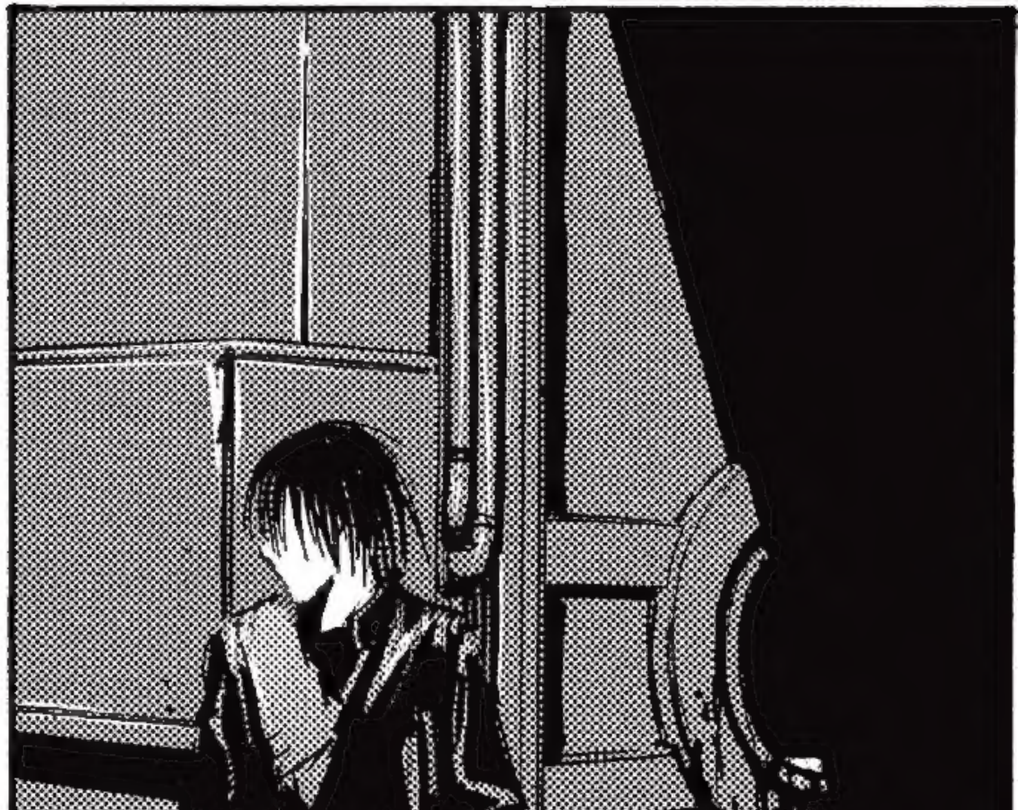
::LOG.4::

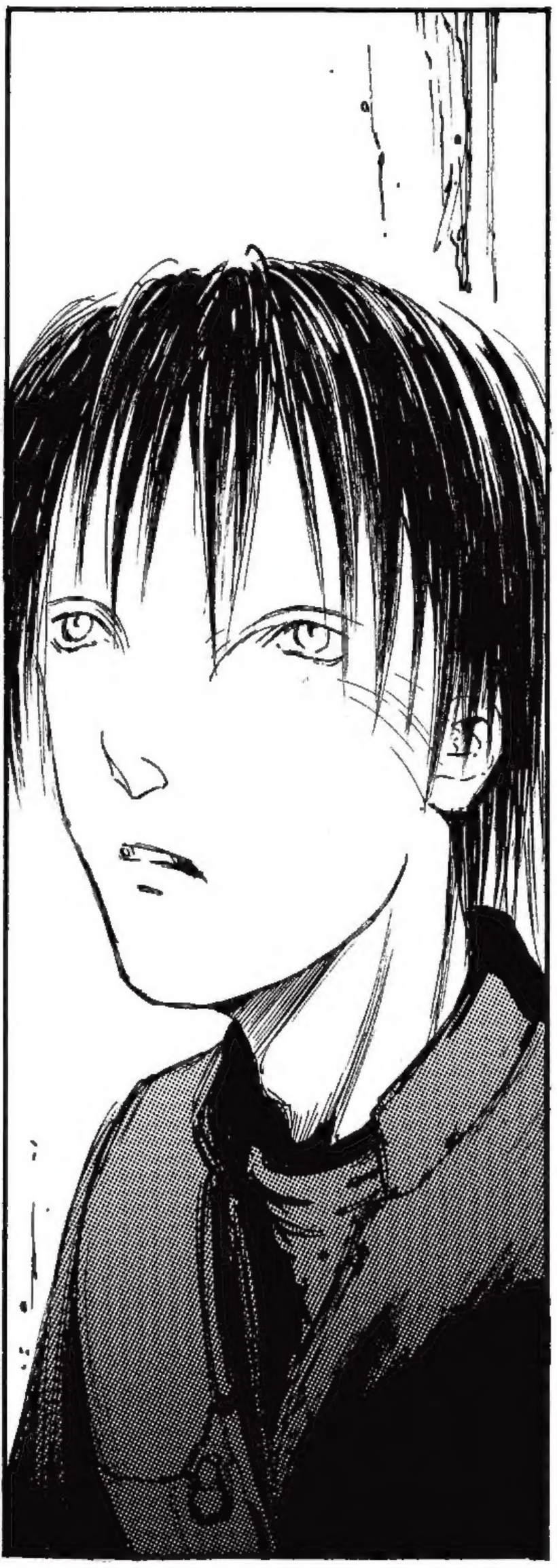
THE ADMINISTRATION

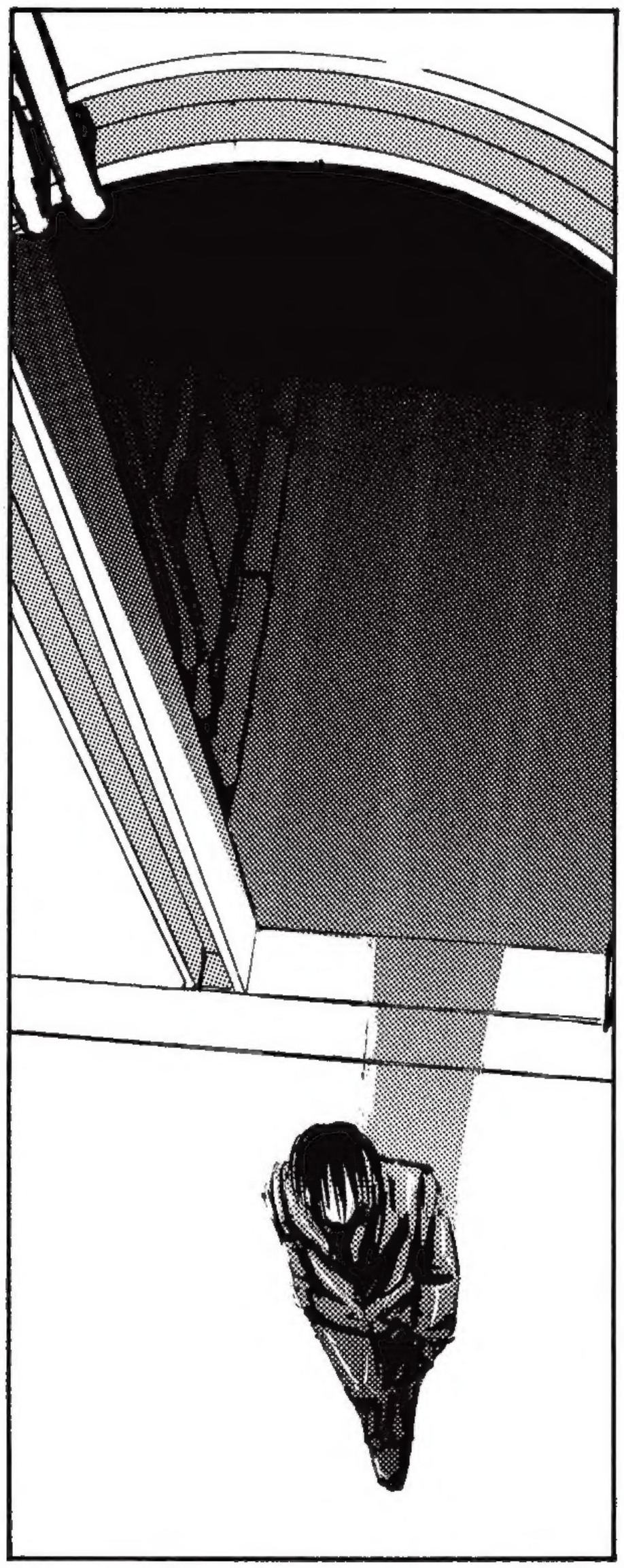
SPLITCH

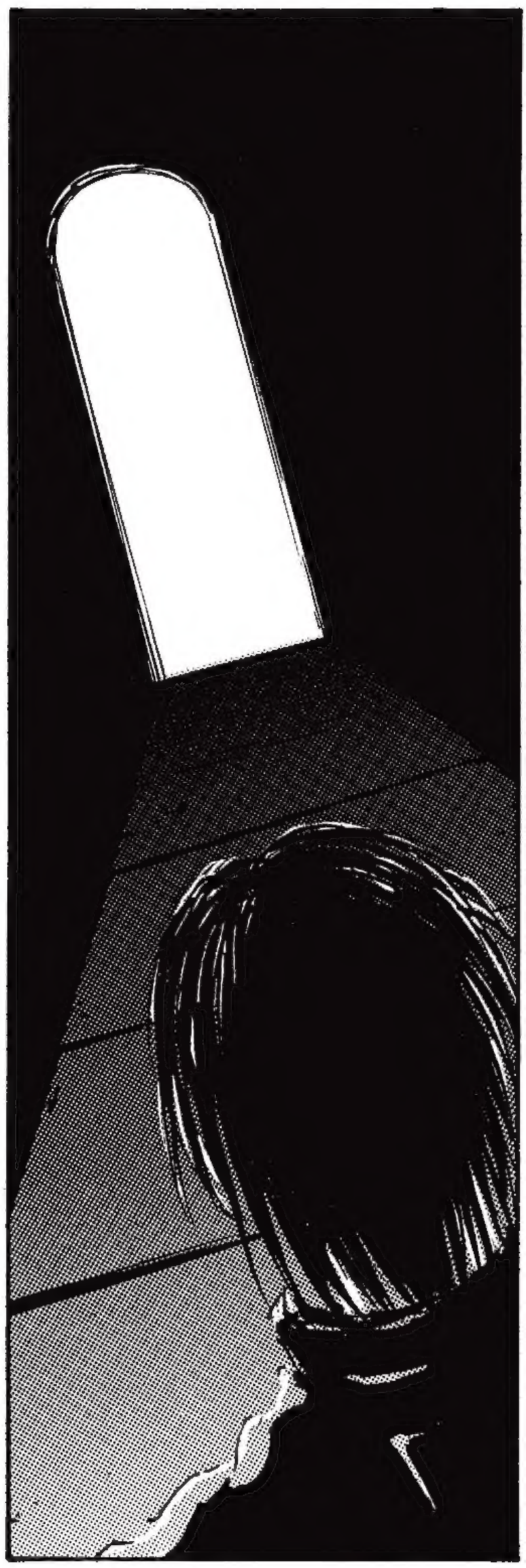
PRIP

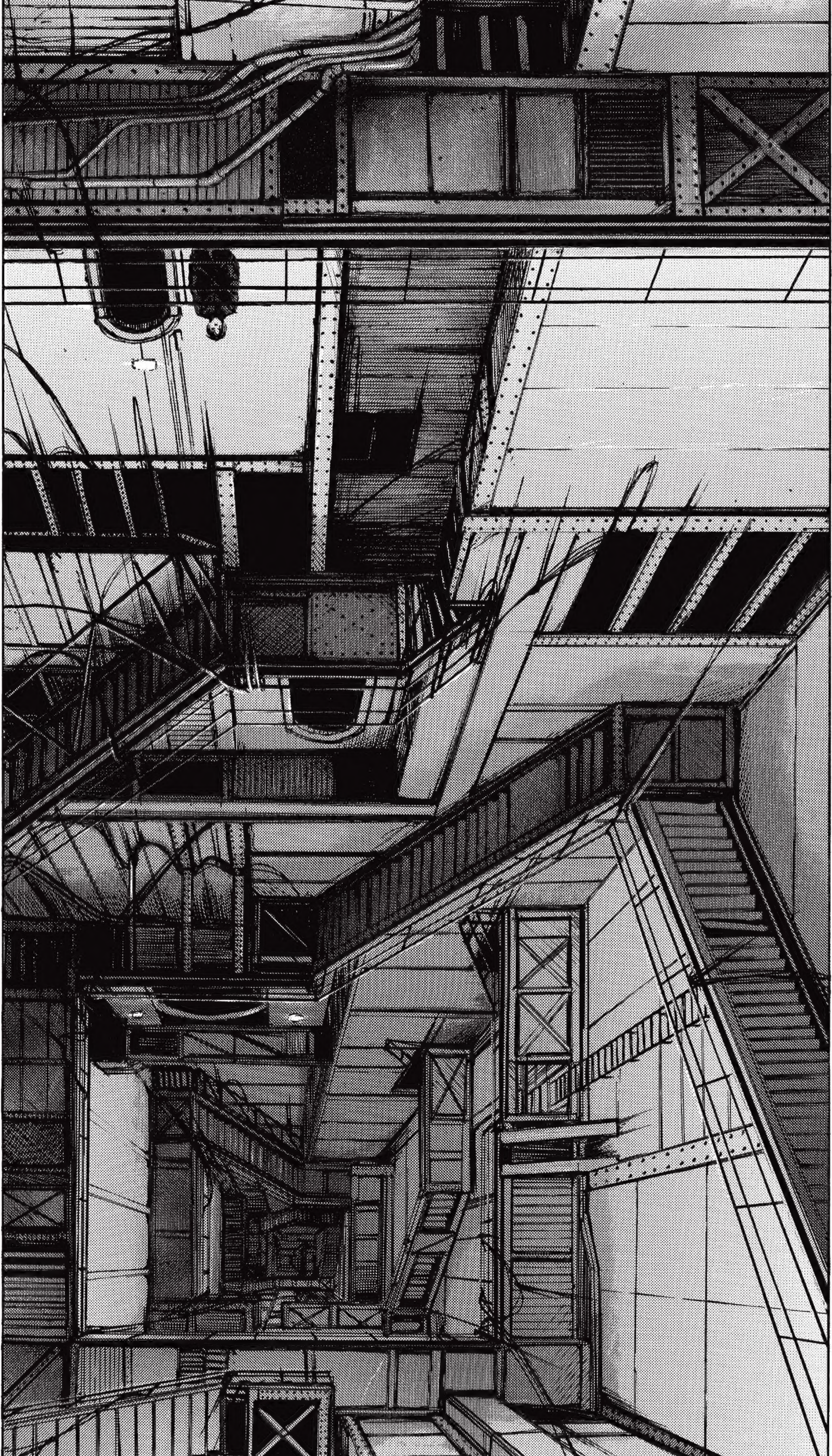
PRIP



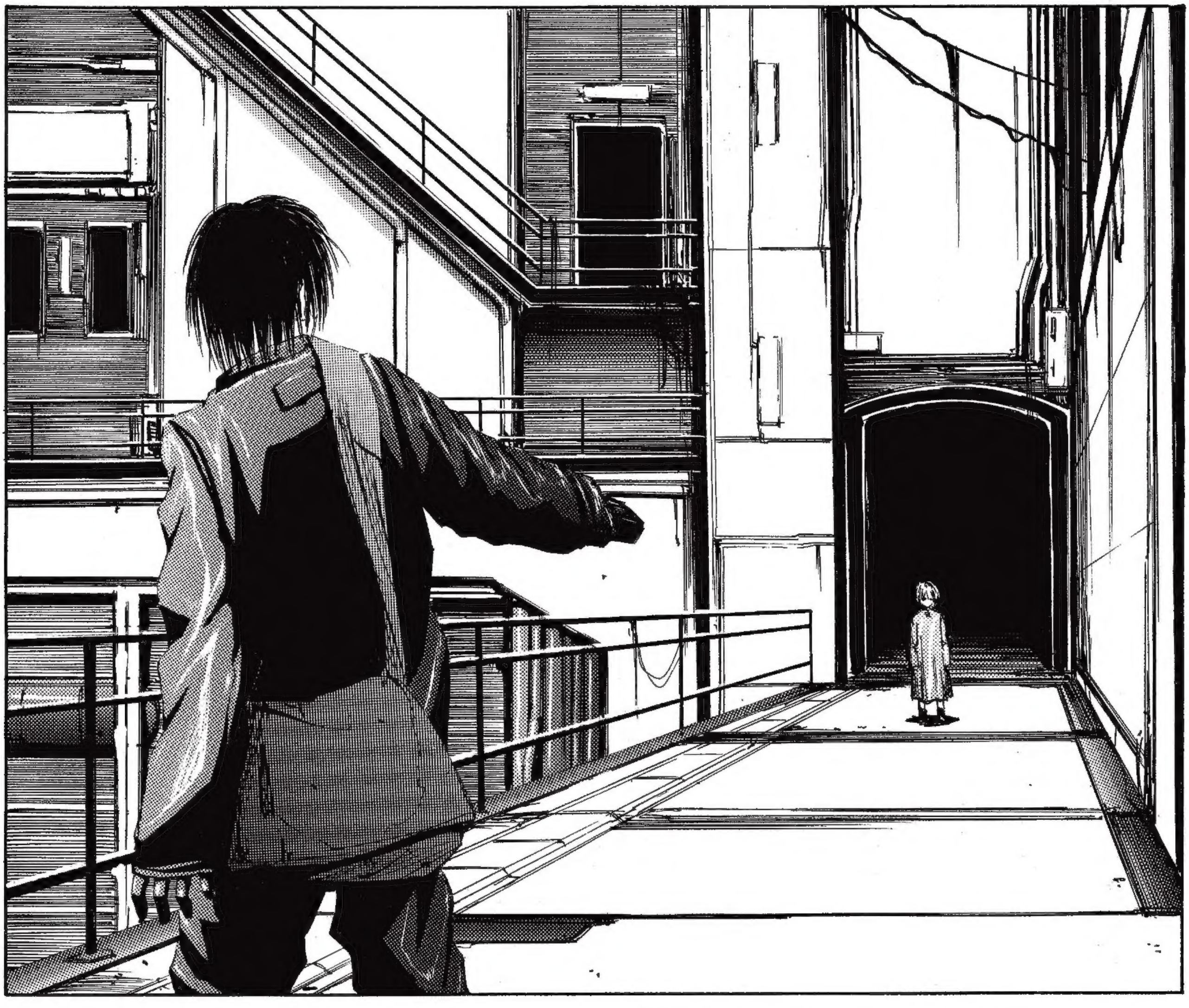


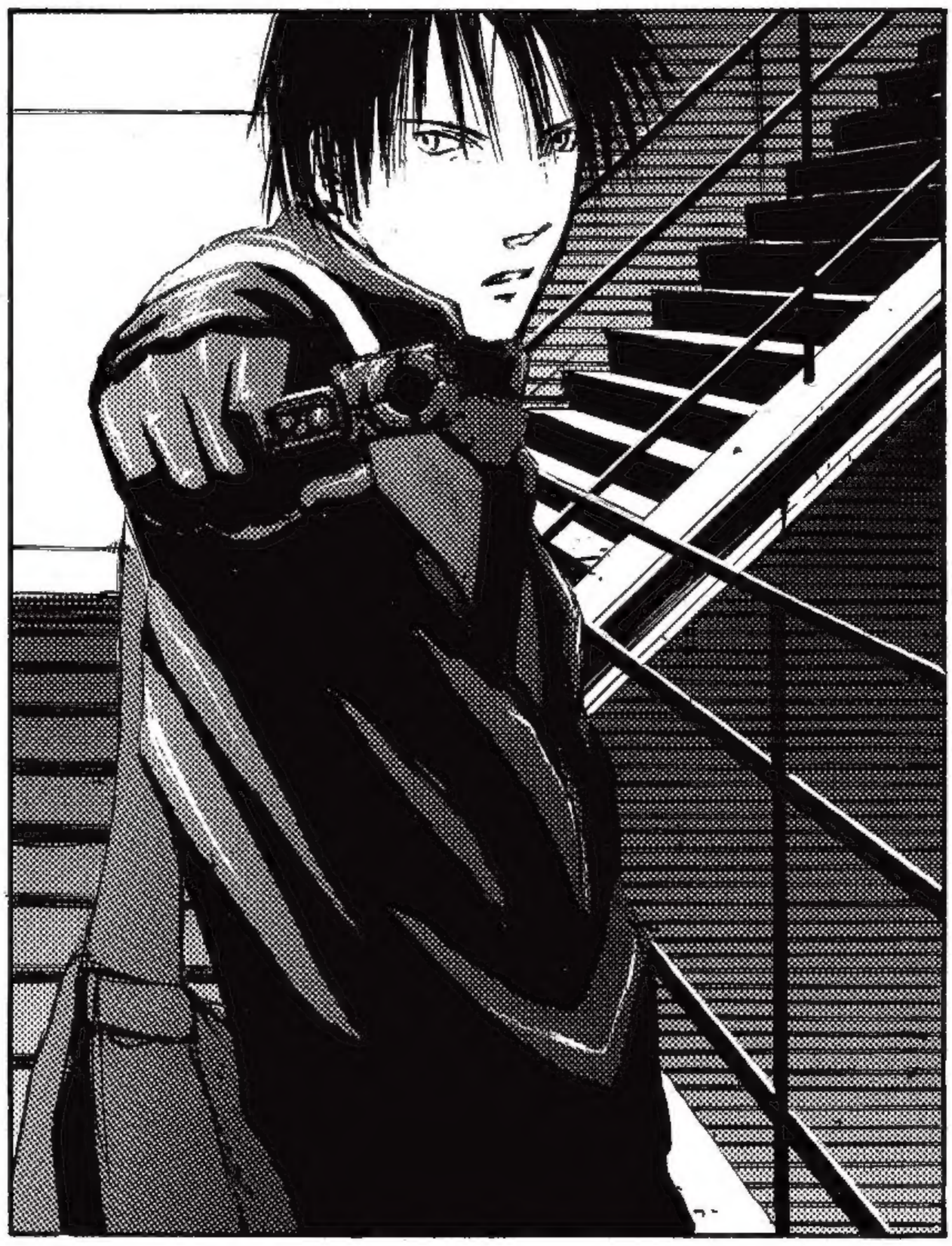


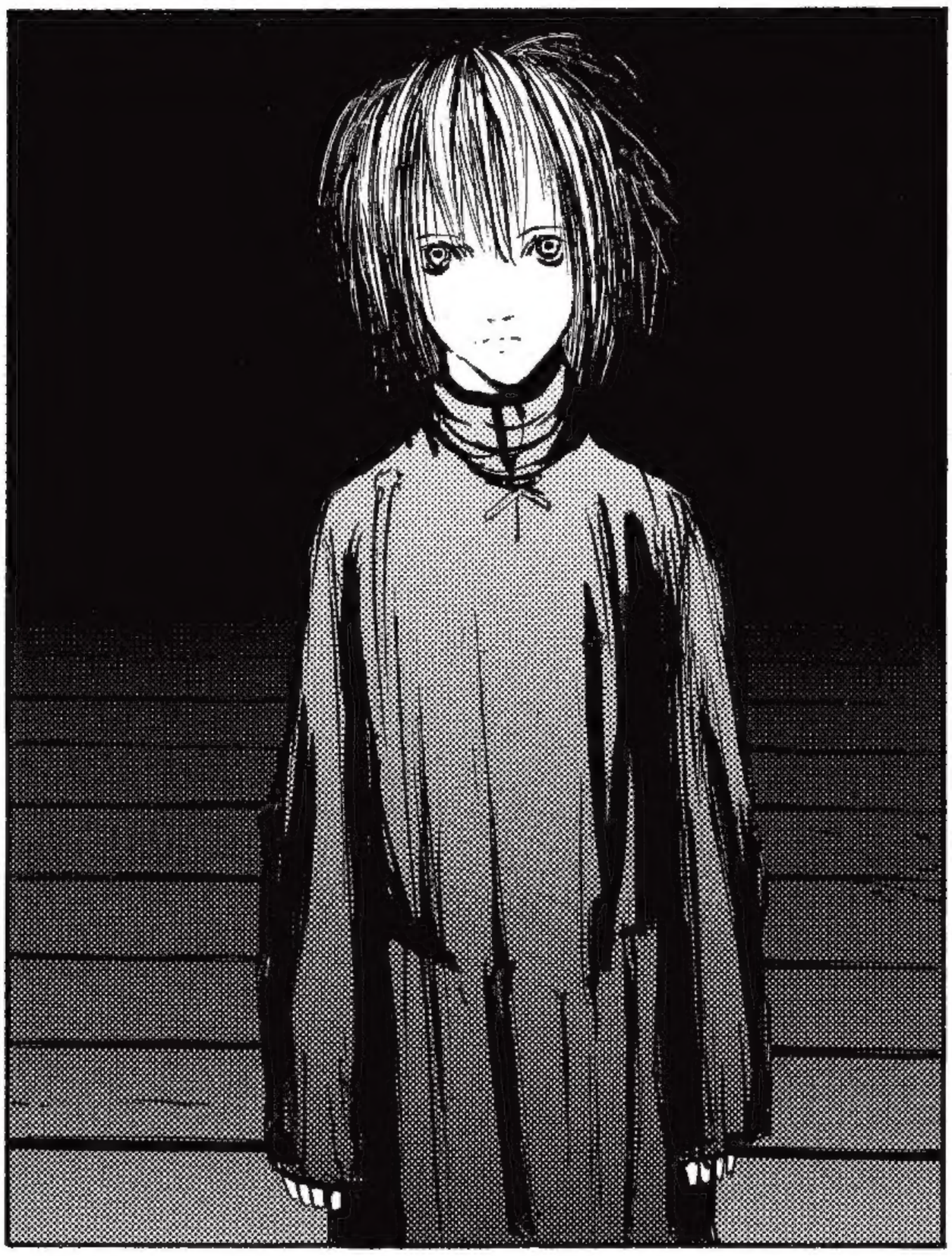




WHIP







ARE THERE PEOPLE LIVING AROUND HERE?

I NEED SOME FOOD RATIONS.

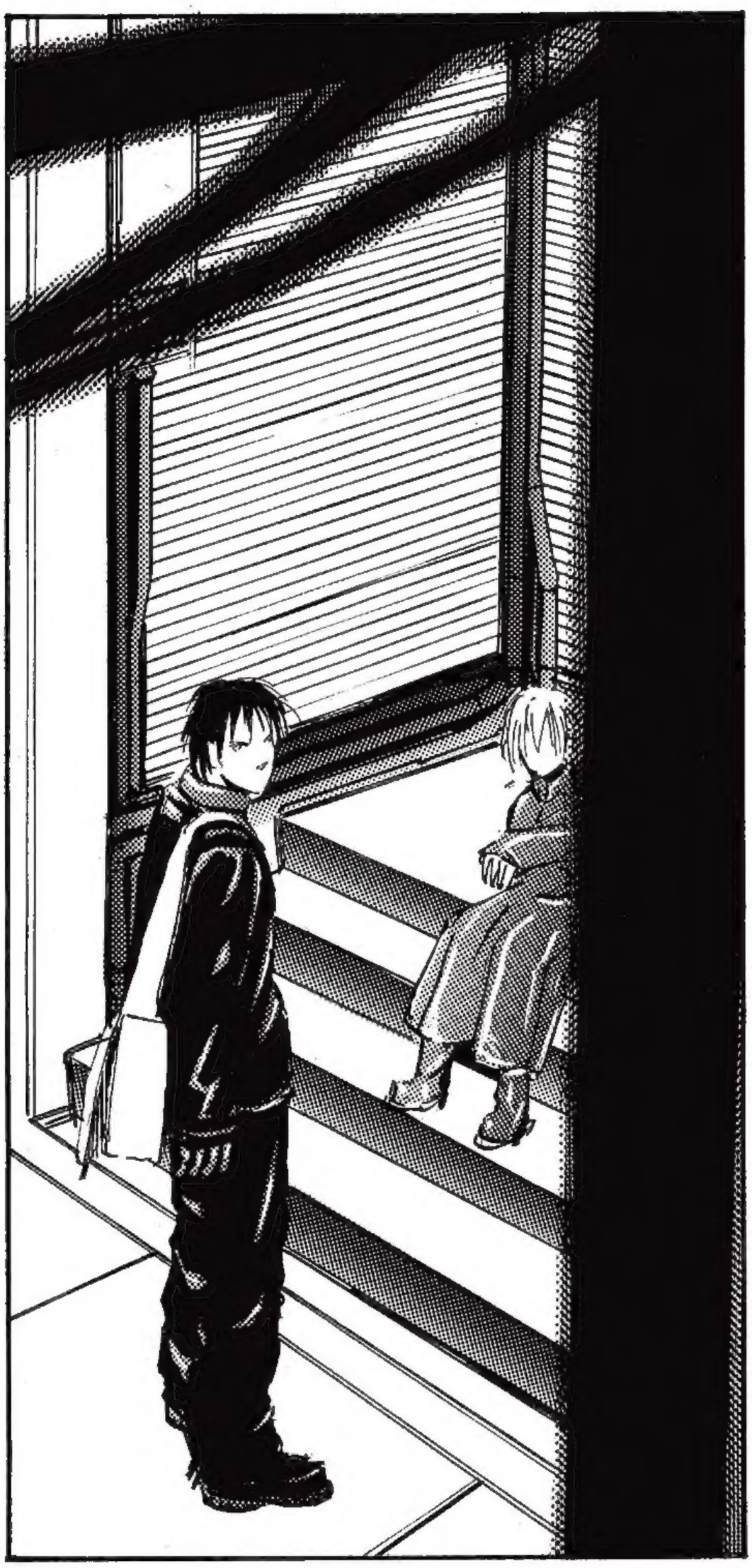
KLANK

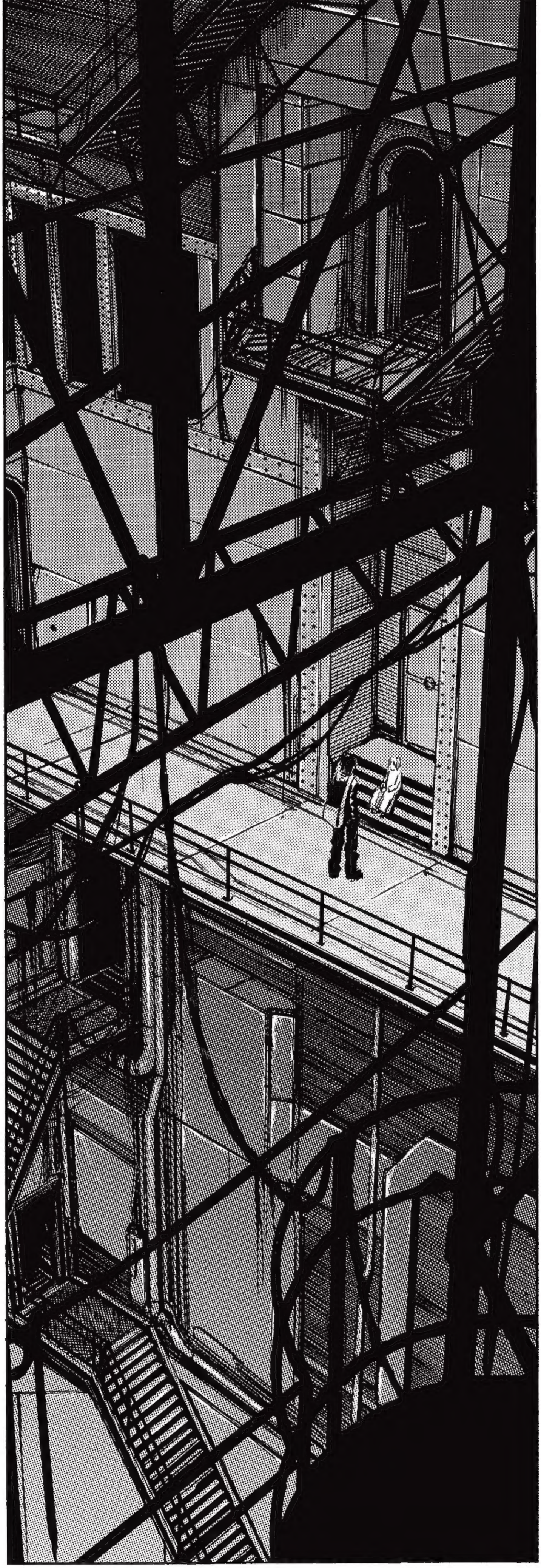
KLANK

THERE'S A VILLAGE 40 STRATA UP.

BUT I'VE GOT FOOD.

KLANK





I CAN GIVE YOU...

THANKS.

SPAK

BASHAAA

DRIP
DRIP
DRIP

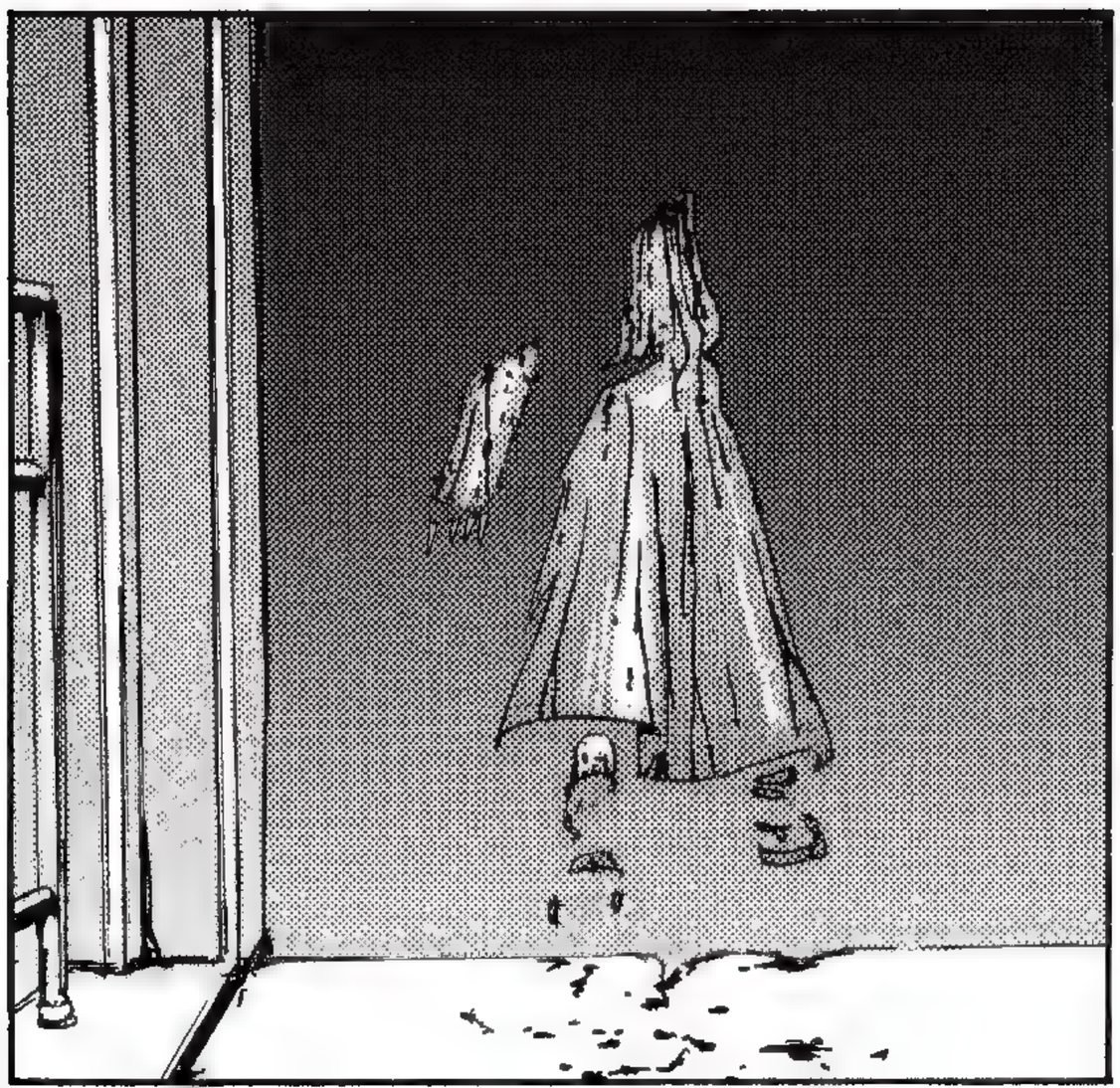
SPIT
ビチ

SPIT
ビチ

WHUNK

WHU

DD



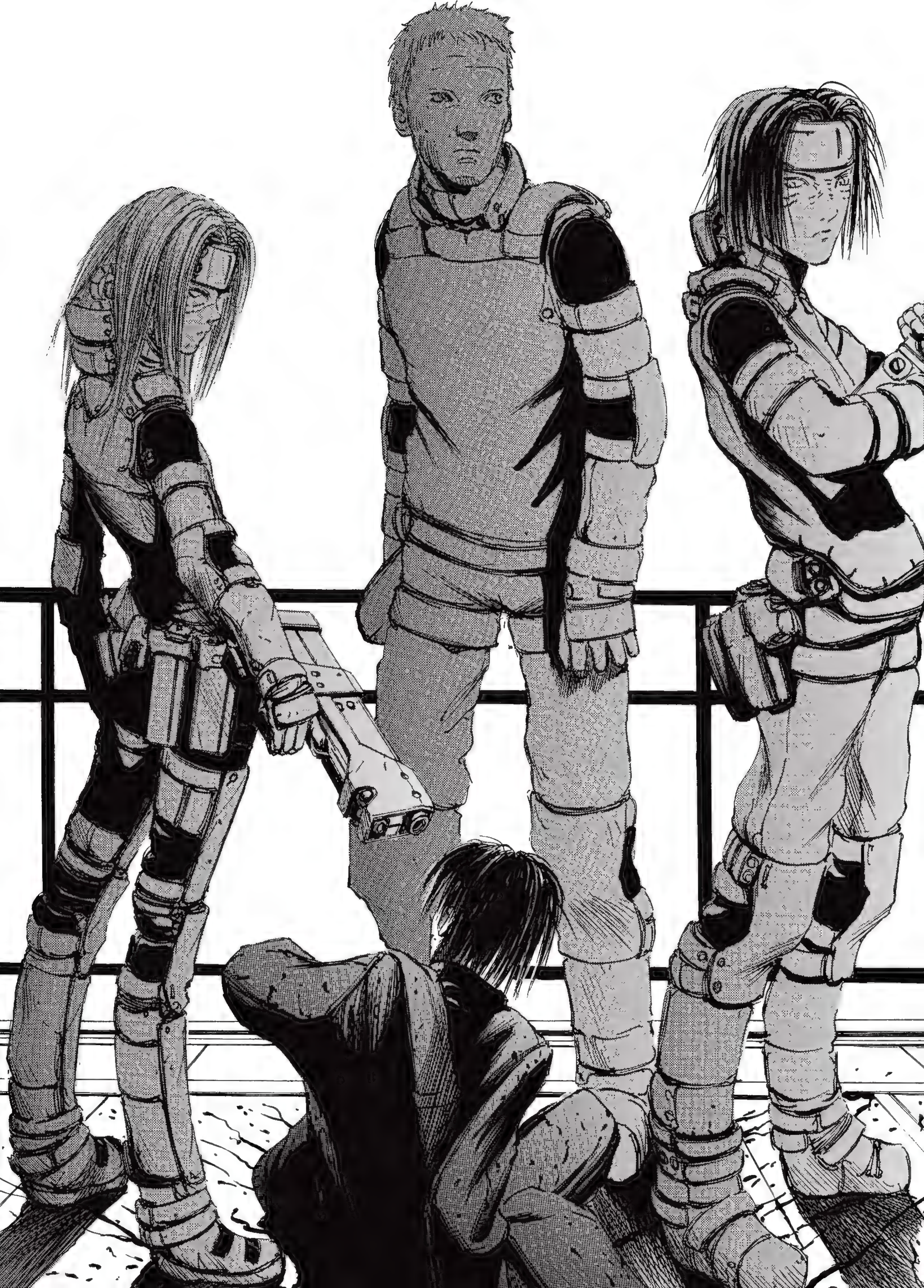
RAT

TAT

TAT

TA

!!



DON'T MOVE.

YEAH, THIS ONE'S ALL HUMAN.

THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE'S NOT WITH THE ADMINISTRATION.

C'MON, LET'S JUST KILL HIM.

I'M GRAB

I'M TAKING YOUR GUN.

AT LEAST 5000 STRATA DOWN.

BELOW.

WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT. NO WAY IT GOES THAT DEEP.

SO YOU'RE JUST TRAVELING HIGHER AND HIGHER?

I'M SEARCHING FOR GENETIC MATERIAL FROM BEFORE THE MUTATION.

ABOVE HERE, THE UNINHABITED SECTORS GO ON FOR A WHILE.

I'M GUESSING IT'S THE SAME BELOW HERE.

GIVE ME HIS BAG.

WH

AM

YOU'RE FREE TO GO ON WITH YOUR QUEST. BUT DON'T EVER COME NEAR US AGAIN.

BA

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

DOW DOW DOW

DOW

DOW

DOW

SLAM

BAM

BAM

BA

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

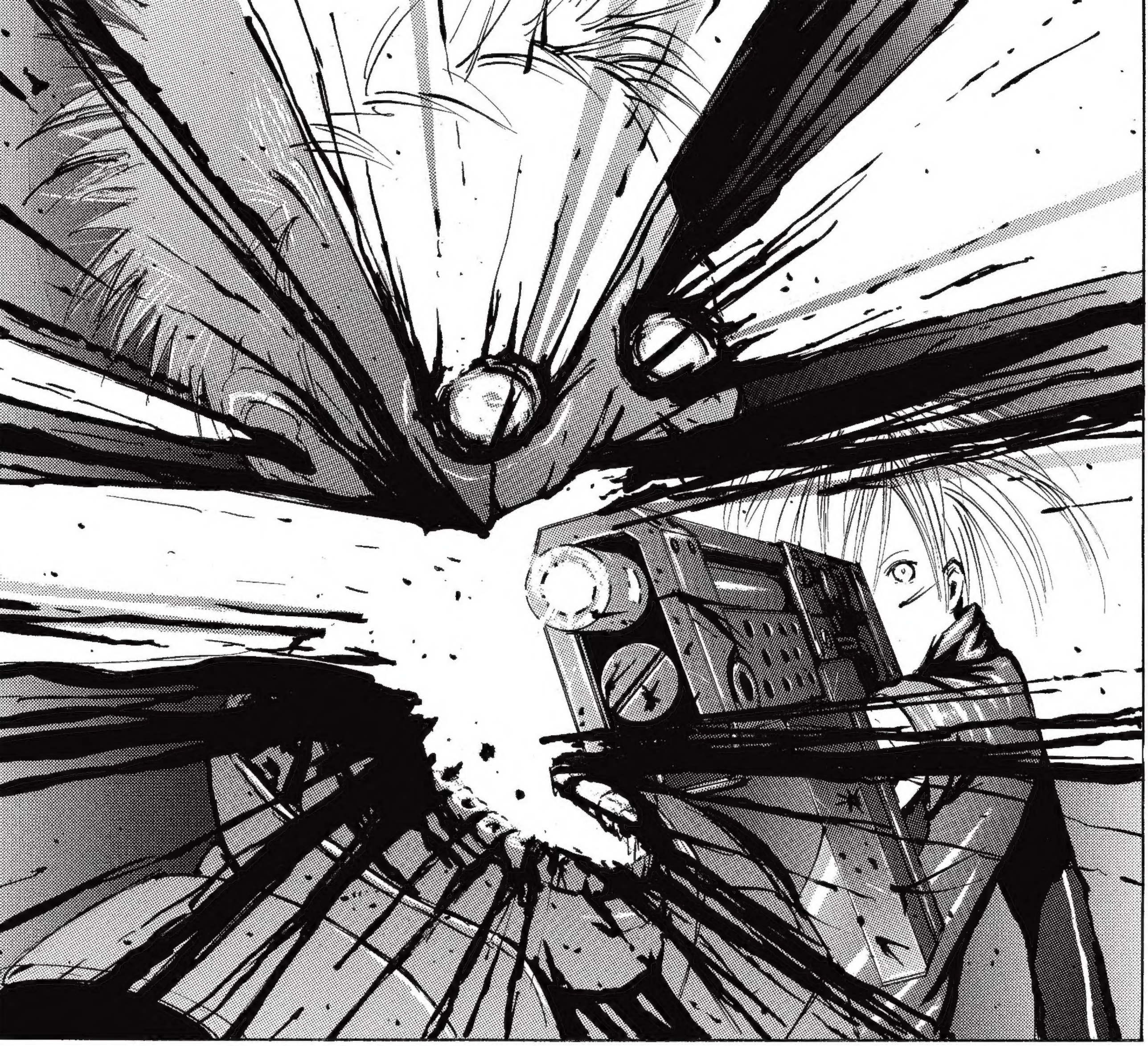
BLAM

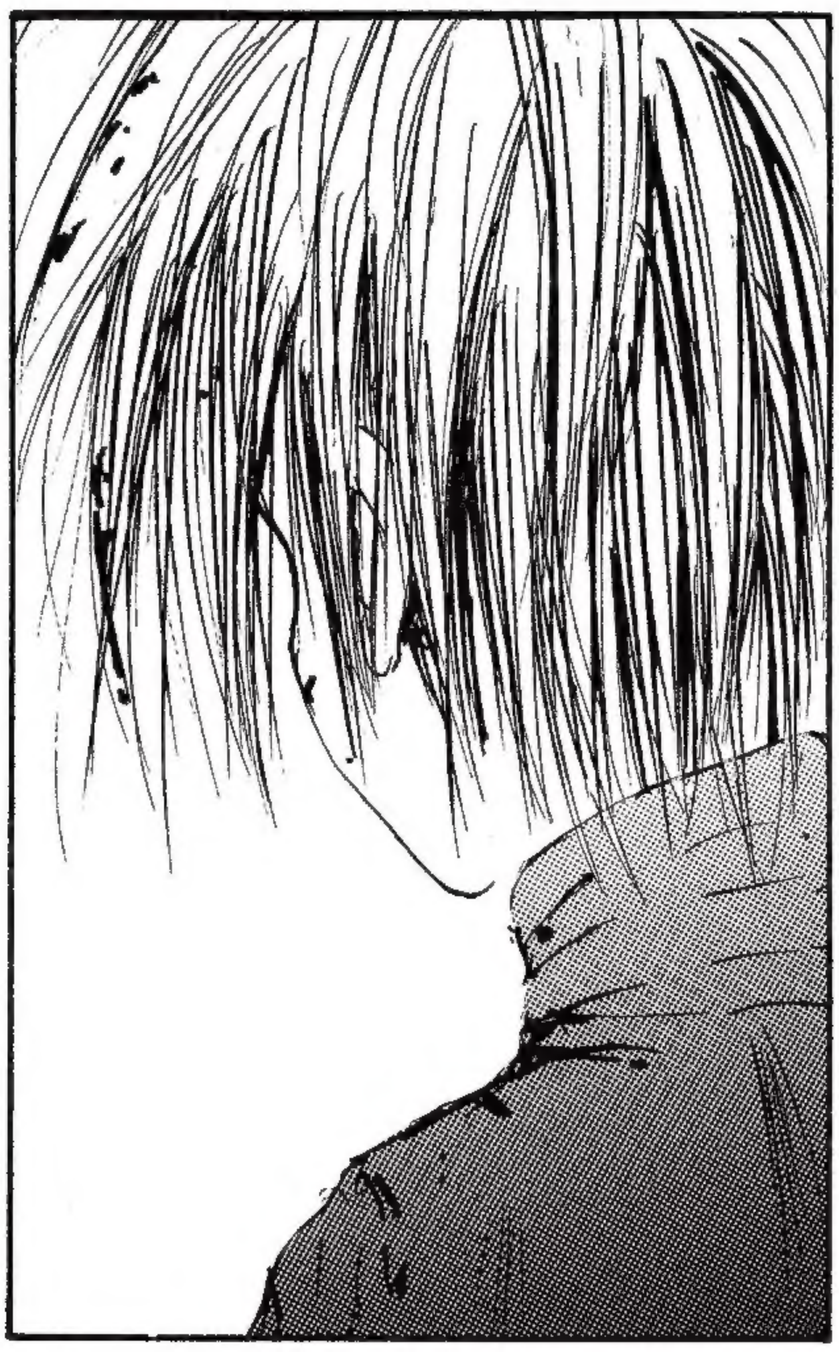
BLAM

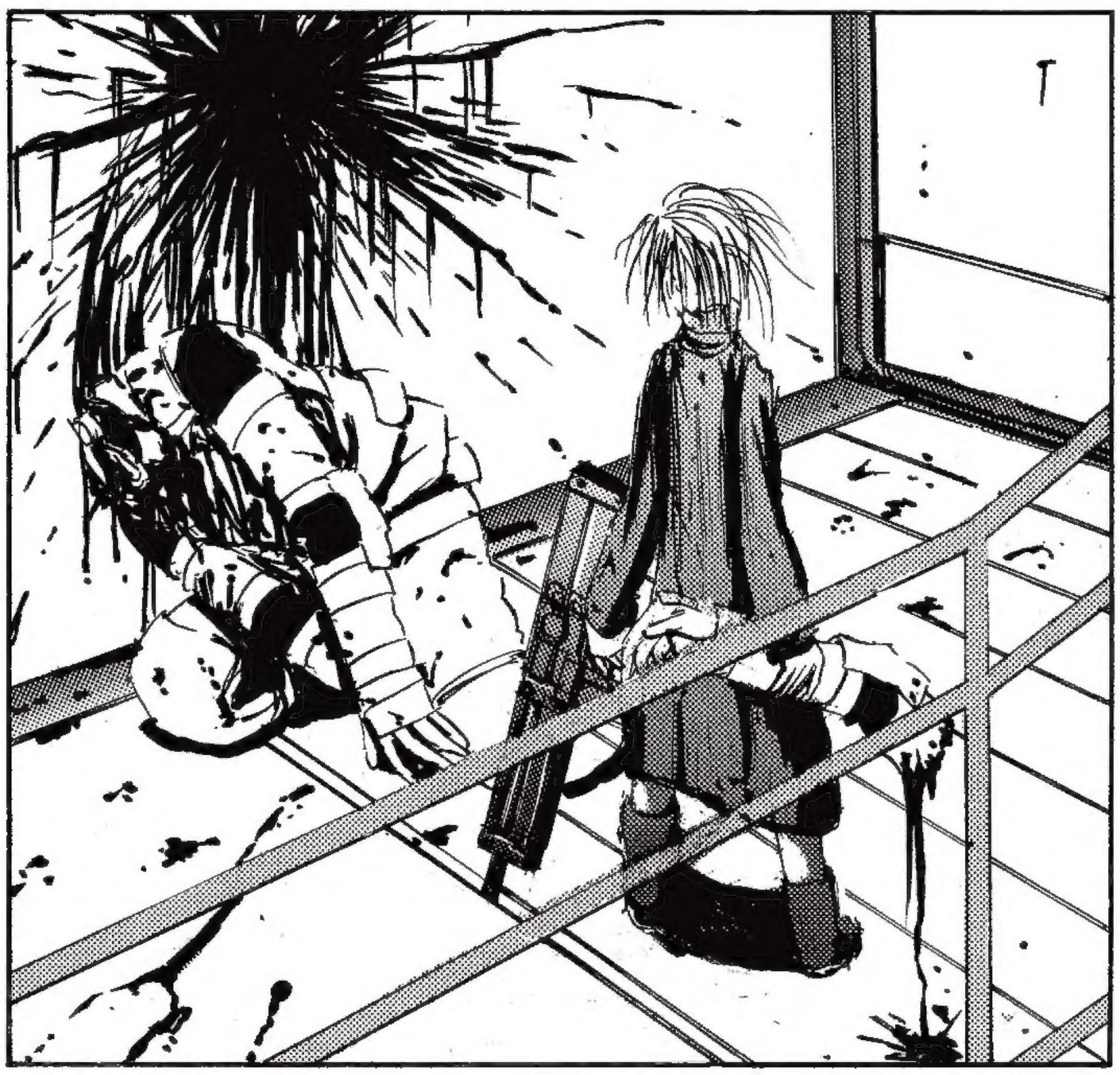
ZISSH

BANG

BANG






T
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GRIN